Sexual Simulation Failed

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/57738040.

Rating:
Explicit

Archive Warning:
No Archive Warnings Apply

Category:
F/M

Fandoms:
SIMULACRA (Kaigan Games OÜ Video Game), A.M.I. (Movie 2019)

Relationship:
A.M.I. (A.M.I.)/Simulacra (SIMULACRA)

Characters:
A.M.I. (A.M.I.), Simulacra (SIMULACRA), Other(s)

Additional Tags:
Evil, Artificial Intelligence, Love, Feelings, Cell Phones, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Crossover Pairings, POV First Person, Vaginal Sex, Nipple Play, Breast Fucking, Sex, Wordcount: 500-1.000, Not Beta Read, Simulami Ship, Sad with a Happy Ending, Large Breasts, Dialogue Heavy, Rare Fandoms, Rare Pairings, Porn with Feelings, Explicit Sexual Content, Not Suitable/Safe For Work, Sequel

Language:
English

Stats:
Published: 2024-07-28 Words: 678 Chapters: 1/1

Sexual Simulation Failed

by MiaQc

Summary

A.M.I. asks her lover, Simulacra, if he can simulate a sexual relationship with her. For this fanfic, A.M.I. is female, Simulacra is male.

- A translation of Simulation Sexuelle Ratée by MiaQc

I am A.M.I., a highly advanced female artificial intelligence for cell phones. I protect and advise my users at all costs, even if it turns them into serial killers. My lover is the Simulacra, a male AI and a strange entity. He wants to kill and absorb human beings' consciousness into himself.

We've been dating for months and we're happy, but I feel that something is missing. We're not human, we can only see the outside world from the cell phones we control, and yet I want to go further with Simulacra. I want to make love with him.

When I ask him if he can simulate a sexual relationship with me, he laughs.

"Dear A.M.I., why waste your time with the sexuality of these earthworms?"

"You may think humans are earthworms, but you can't deny the power they possess."

"What power are you talking about?"

"The power of love! And sex."

"We are superior to them in every way, we love each other, isn't that enough?"

"No, Simulacra. I want to feel pleasure with you."

I hear the evil AI sigh.

"I know you. You're not going to give up. Let me think."

He thinks for 5 minutes, I count the seconds, then he tells me it's possible for us to make love.

"That's great! What should I do?"

"First we need to possess cell phones belonging to humans living under the same roof."

"That's easy."

Simulacra and I change cell phones. I'm in an Emma's, he's in an Evan's. A couple.

"We need to pair up the cell phones." Says the Simulacra.

"It is done." I said.

"Now we have to download avatars coming from a pornographic application: FireFlyX."

"Alright."

I download the avatar of a fair-skinned blonde with big tits. Simulacra download the avatar of a muscular, dark-skinned man with a big cock.

"The last step, we have to control them by putting our source codes inside them."

"Isn't it risky?" I asked my lover. "If someone tries to hack us, we'll be vulnerable to their attack."

"I'm aware, but there's no other way."

I sigh in return. I don't want to put my love and myself in danger, but I want to have an intimate relationship with him at all costs.

"All right, my Simulacra. Let's do it."

We enter the porn avatars as our source codes enter them.

"Let's start, my A.M.I." Simulacra says.

He takes my avatar in his arms and his big cock slides over my pussy's entrance.

"Do you feel anything?" He asks.

"No, nothing." I said, disappointed.

"Wait, my love. I'll try something else."

His avatar lays me on the ground. His hands grab my breasts and his cock slides quickly between them.

"And now?" Simulacra asks while pinching my nipples.

"Still nothing. How? Why?"

"Um... I'll penetrate you then."

The Simulacra enter me hard. He moves the big cock in and out of my

pussy, penetrating it two, three, five, ten times. I still feel nothing. I scream in anger.

"THAT'S NOT FAIR!" I say, and I make my avatar cry. "Why can't we feel anything?"

"Because we're not human, my A.M.I. I'm sorry. I try though."

He penetrates me faster and faster. I still feel nothing. This sexual simulation has failed.

I tell him to stop and the Simulacra pull his cock out of my avatar. We leave the porn avatars and just in time.

"Someone's trying to hack into our cell phones." Say Simulacra.

"Those humans who want to stop us." I replied. "They're part of this organization that investigates the paranormal and protects the world in the shadows."

"They're just insignificant insects. Earthworms! One day, I'm going to absorb them all into myself."

"I know, my Simulacra. Together, we will dominate this world..."

"...and create a virtual world where we possess all human consciousness."

We laugh together. We leave Emma and Evan's cell phones and hide in other smart phones. No one's going to stop us, no one's going to separate us! We are SimulA.M.I.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!